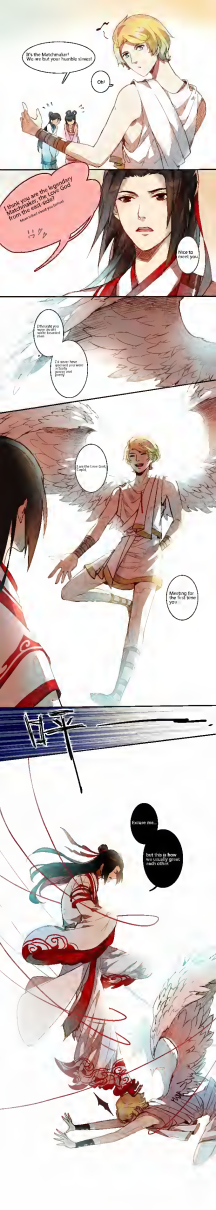
It's the Matchmaker!
We are but your humble slaves!
Oh!
I think you are the legendary Matchmaker, the Love God from the east-side?
Mom talked about you before!
Nice to meet you.
I thought you were an old white bearded man
I'd never have guessed you were actually young and pretty
I am the Love God, Cupid,
Meeting for the first time you
呯
Excuse me...
but this is how we usually greet each other.

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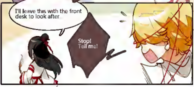
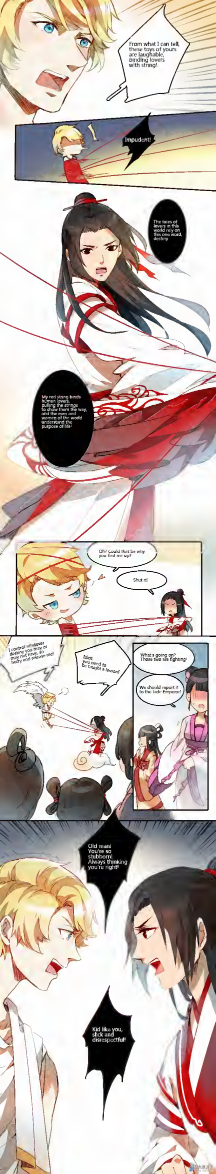
I am the Matchmaker God, the Old Man of the Moon.
Do you guys over here use your feet to greet people?!

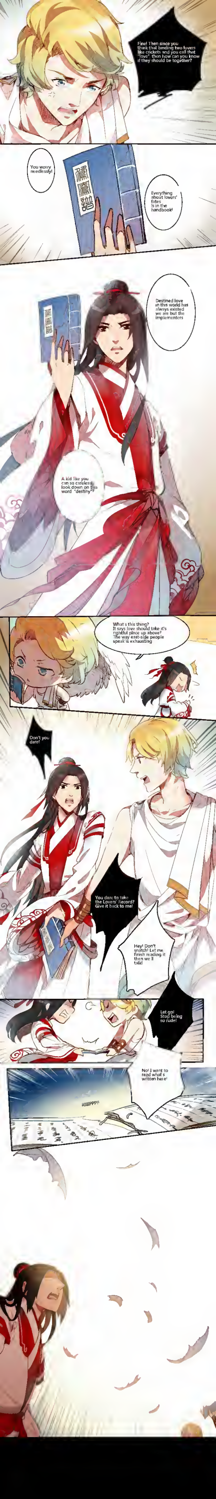
Fine, now that the pleasantries are over, can you give me back my arrow?
(And what is with this red string?)

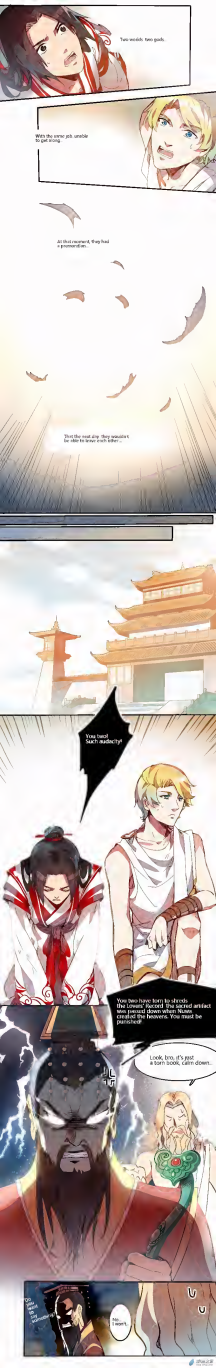
Based on what you just said, is this bow and arrow the instrument you use to match-make with?
What a laugh this does more harm than good. Does it really bring men and women together?
Well excuse me, but I've always done it like this!


I'll leave this with the front desk to look after.
Stop! Tell me!

What do you have against my arrow?
Does love only seem more valuable when paid for by blood, or even a life?


From what I can tell, these toys of yours are laughable, binding lovers with string!
Impudent!
The fates of lovers in this world rely on this one word, destiny
My red string binds human lovers, pulling the strings to show them the way, and the men and women of the world understand the purpose of life!
Oh? Could that be why you tied me up?
Shut it!
I control whatever destiny you may or may not have, so hurry and release me!
Idiot, you need to be taught a lesson!
What's going on? Those two are fighting!
We should report it to the Jade Emperor!
Old man! You're so stubborn! Always thinking you're right!
Kid like you, slick and disrespectful!


Fine! Then since you think that binding two lovers like crickets and you call that "love", then how can you know if they should be together?
You worry needlessly!
Everything about lovers' fates Is in the handbook!
Destined love in this world has always existed we are but the implementers
A kid like you can so carelessly look down on this word "destiny"?
What's this thing? It says love should take it's rightful place up above? The way east-side people speak is exhausting
Don't you dare!
You dare to take the Lovers' Record? Give it back to me!
Hey! Don't snatch! Let me finish reading it then we'll talk!
Let go! Stop being so rude!
No! I want to read what's written here!
RIIIPPP!!


Two worlds, two gods...
With the same job, unable to get along...
At that moment, they had a premonition...
That the next day, they wouldn't be able to leave each other...
You two! Such audacity!
You two have torn to shreds the Lovers' Record, the sacred artifact was passed down when Nuwa created the heavens. You must be punished!
Look, bro, it's just a torn book, calm down...
Do you want to say something?
No... I won't...

Damn this wretched servant! But it wasn't just my fault, it all started when Cupid was seducing immortal ladies at the Jasper Lake! Punish him!
Hey! Is throwing someone under the bus second nature to you!? You dare to say none of this was your fault?!

Shut up! I don't want to listen to you two squabbling!
You two are gods, yet neglected your duties!
And now the Lovers' Record is scattered across the mortal world, so I'm ordering you...

From today you've been demoted as gods, you'll go into the mortal world and retrieve the Lovers' Record or you won't be allowed to return to the heavens!

What?! You're making us go into the mortal world?!